2. Ile not meddle with it, it is a dangerous thing.
It makes a man a coward. A man cannot ſteale,
But it accuſeth him, he cannot ſteale but it checks him:
He cannot lie with his neighbours wife but it detects
Him, it is a bluſhing ſhamefull ſpirit that mutinies
In a mans boſome: it fils one full of obſtacles,
It made me once reſtore a peece of gold that I found:
It beggers any man that keepes it: it is turnd out of all
Townes and Cities for a dangerous thing, and euery
Man that meanes to liue well, and endeauours to truſt
To himſelfe, and liue without it.

1. Zounds, it is euen now at my elbow, perſwading me
Not to kill the Duke.

2. Take the Diuell in thy minde, and beleeue him not,
He would inſinuate with thee to make thee ſigh.

1. Tut I am ſtrong in fraud he cannot preuaile with me,
I warrant thee.

2. Stood like a tall fellow that reſpects his reputation,
Come ſhall we to this geare?

1. Take him ouer the coſtard with the hilt of my Sword,
And then we will chop him in the Malmſey, but in the next (roome:

2. Oh excellent deuice, make a ſoppe of him.

1. Harke, he ſtirs ſhall I ſtrike?

2. No, firſt lets reaſon with him. *Cla. awaketh.*

Cla. Where art thou keeper, giue me a cup of Wine.

1. You ſhall haue Wine enough, my Lord anone.

Cla. In Gods Name what art thou:

2. A man, as you are.

Cla. But not as I am, royall.

1. Nor you as we are loyall.

Cla. Thy voyce is thunder, but thy lookes are humble.

2. My voyce is now the Kings, my lookes mine owne.

Cla. How darkely and how deadly doeſt thou ſpeake?
Tell me, who are you? wherefore came you hither?

Am, To, to, to.

Cla. To murther me? *Am. I.*

Cla. You ſcarce haue the heart to tell me ſo,
And therefore cannot haue the heart to doe it,
Wherein my friends haue I offended you?

1. Offended

1 Offended vs you haue not, but the King.

Cla. I ſhall be reconciled to him againe,

2 Neuer my Lord, therefore prepare to dye.

Cla. Are you cald forth from out a world of
To ſlay the innocent? what is my offence?
Where are the euidence to accuſe me?
What lawfull queſt hath giuen their verdict vp
Vnto the frowning Iudge, or who pronounc'd
The bitter ſentence of poore *Clarence* death,
Before I be conuict by courſe of Law?
To threaten me with death is moſt vnlawfull;
I charge you as you hope to haue redemption
By Chriſts deare Blood ſhed for our grieuous
That you depart and lay no hands on me,
The deed you vndertake is damnable,

1 What we will doe, we doe vpon command,

2 And he that hath commanded vs is the Kin

Cla. Erroneous vaſſaile, the great King of Kin
Hath in his Table of his Law commanded,
That thou ſhalt doe no murder, and wilt thou
Spurne at his edict, and fulfill a mans?
Take heed, for he holds vengeance in his hane
To hurle vpon their heads that breake his law

2 And that ſame vengeance doth he throw on
For falſe forſwearing, and for murder too?
Thou didſt receiue the holy Sacrament,
To fight the quarrell of the houſe of *Lankaſter*

1 And like a traytor to the name of God,
Didſt breake that vow, and with thy trecheron
Vnript the bowels of thy ſoueraignes ſonne,

2 Whom thou wert ſworne to cheriſh and d

1 How canſt thou vrge Gods dreadfull Law
When thou haſt broke it in ſo deare degree?

Cla. Alaſſe, for whoſe ſake did I that ill deed
For *Edward*, for my brother, for his ſake:
VVhy ſirs, he ſends you not to murder me for th
For in this ſinne he is as deepe as I,
If God will be reuenged for this deed,
Take not the quarrell from his powerfull arme